Take me Home

COMPOSED BY

W. L. Bloomfield.

AND SUNG BY

EDWIN P. CHRISTY.

at

CHRISTY'S AMERICAN OPERA HOUSE, N.Y.

Edwin P. Christy

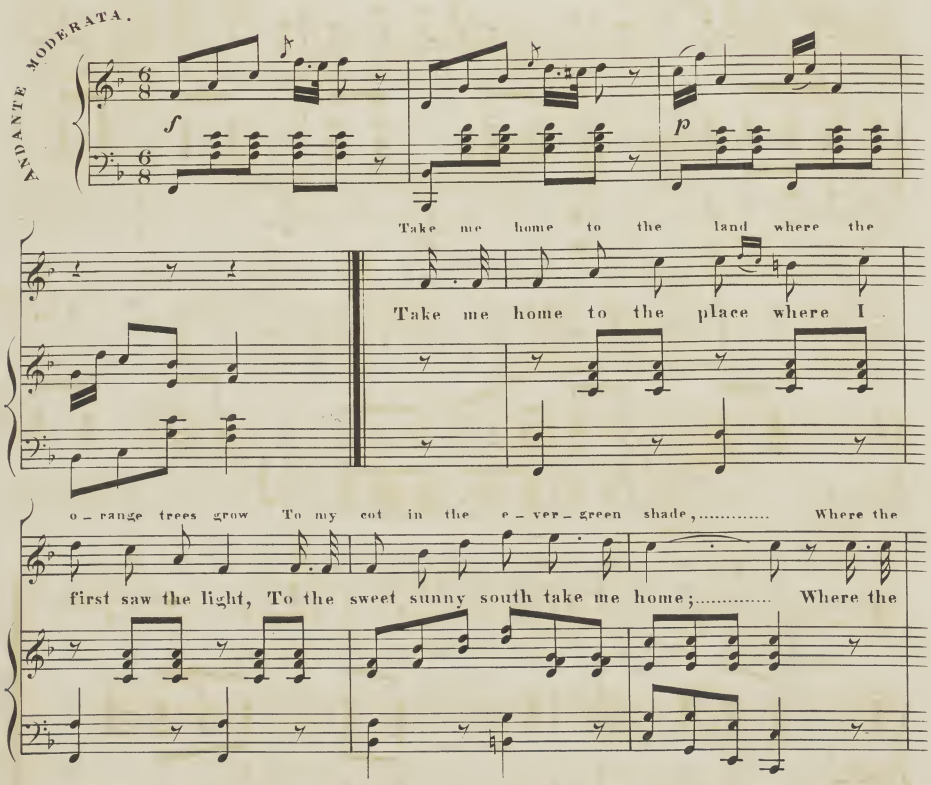
25 Cts. nett.

NEW YORK
Published by FIRTH, POND & Co. 1 Franklin Square.
Pittsburgh H. KLEBER. WAKELAM & IUCHO St. Louis.

Entered according to Act of Congress 1850 by Firth, Pond & Co. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the South. Dist. of N.Y.

TAKE ME HOME

Sung by CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS. Composed by W. L. BLOOMFIELD.



Entered according to Act of Congress AD 1853 by Firth Pond & Co in the Clerks office of the District Court of the South.n Dist. of New York.

flow'rs on the ri_ver's green margin may blow Their sweets on the bank where we mocking bird sung me to rest ev'_ry night, Ah! why was I tempted to

play'd..... The path to our cot_tage they say has grown green, And the roam?..... I think with re_gret of the dear home I left, Of the

place is quite lone_ly a__round,..... And I know that the forms and the kind hearts that shelter'd me then,..... Of the wife and the dear ones of

smiles that I've seen Now lie deep in the dark mos_sy ground..... whom I'm be_reft, And I sigh for the old place a_gain.....

colla parte.

ALLEGRETTO.

CHORUS.

AIR

Take me home to the place where my little ones sleep, Poor Massa lies buried close

TENOR

CONTER TENOR

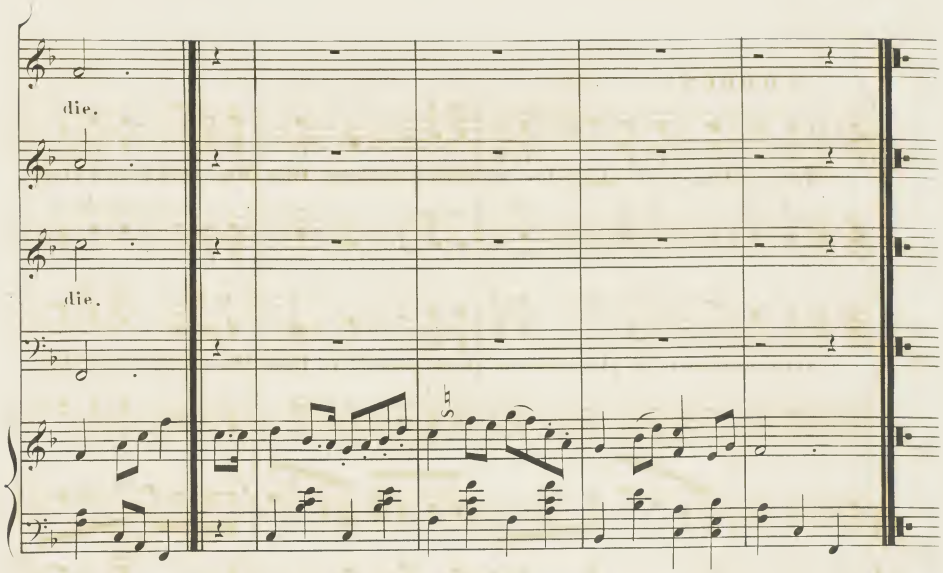
Take me home to the place where my little ones sleep, Poor Massa lies buried close

BASS

PIANO

by, O'er the graves of the lov'd ones I'm longing to weep, And among them to rest when I

by, O'er the graves of the lov'd ones I'm longing to weep, And among them to rest when I



III

Take me home, let me see what is left that I knew,
Can it be that the old house is gone?
The dear friends of my childhood indeed must be few,
And I must lament all alone.
But yet I'll return to the place of my birth,
Where my children have played by the door,
When they pull'd the white blossoms to garnish the hearth,
That will echo their footsteps no more.

Quidor Engv.r